

DOWN THE DRAIN

Written by Tommy James Mannausa (TJM)

Money flows - Down the drain

I don't want - To feel the pain

Raining out - I'm inside

Banker knocks - I gotta hide

Seem's like it's - All a waste

Wanna to work - To get a taste

Down and out - That's for sure

There's no one - Who has a cure

B) My pocketbook - Was so fat

Where's the blame - Who is the rat?

Pull me Lord - From this hole

They took my cash - I still got soul

Stop the drain - Of the dime

They're chasin' me - All of the time

Blame it on - The economy

Wanna see the end - Be worry free

Chorus: Down the drain, It's not just me

I can laugh, And feel so free

Won't be beat, We all can see

Must be this...Economy

Fast nickel - A slow dime

Need a job - That pays on time

Not lookin' - For a handout

The pain I feel - It makes me shout - (O-w-w-w-w)

Wall Street's still - on commission

I'm stuck in - intermission

I have to use - Guitar Strings

But they're broke too - Can't play a thing

B) Supply and demand - Are outa' wack

The armored truck - Ain't comin' back

Inflation's high - Got a bug

Need somewhere - To get a hug

Don't need gas - No tires to fill

They took my car - Can't pay the bill

Jesus watch - Over me

I'm in Your care - Truth set me free

___CHORUS__

-----SOLO-----

B) Jefferson - George and Benjamin

Did not give up - they just dug in

They said, "Let's try - a brand new plan"

We got to use - that plan, again